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The Hands of Time
By Marcel Ray Duriez

Marcel Ray Duriez 1 min read · 6 days ago

In the times of the day, we say, What has come, and may thus to stay, days decay - stray and go away.

In the moments of the hands of time comes, feelings thoughts, remembering faces, places, spaces, the hands can not erase this at all, by fall, to spring, to summer - to winter, time changes feeling change to, and days, time, life change with you.

Thoughts pass at 8 am - to the half hours. Day breaks to show more sun, dark to light is in sight. Work pass to 9 am, and again the hands move to 10, then 11.

Faces come and go, to know time is a pass by - Hi, why, by... the 12. Back to half.

1/2 and the math, numbers - moments, rain and Sun, eyes, shining crying pain all the same for the math of odds, and the nods, yes an Time - pass and some go...

Written by Marcel Ray Duriez

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